



Rusting steel



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Chapter 1 by GoldenPencil

As I walked out of my now ex's house I started to wonder what would happen next, to the amazing Jack Harrington. Even as I got out of the taxi to my friend Josh's, I knew I had made the right choice moving out of Stacy's place. Josh's place wasn't much; he was a uni student after all. It was a nice little apartment right near the beach, although too close to the industrial sector, and not far off there was the military base, best not to commit capital crimes round here.

I rang the doorbell and a voice answered,

"hey it's me Jack"!

"oh, hey bud, come right in, I got a beer just for you". The door to the apartment opened and I stepped inside, Josh wasn't that creative with interior design, can't blame him really but hey, a home is a home.

The home consisted of a bathroom, a bedroom (for me it's the couch), a small living area and a kitchen and laundry that somehow joined together.

Josh greeted me in the living area as I plonked my bags on the floor.

"feeling alright, look am sure it was better this way, god that sounds cheesy as hell", Josh said sympathetically.

"you're probably right, so uh, anyhow, where's that beer you said you had for me"?

Josh grinned and handed me a bottle of pale ale. I didn't really want to drink it though, Stacy and I were dating for 9-ish months, and well, I had gotten close to her and to have that bond destroyed just, it broke me.

"hey Jack, you seem a bit down, how about we go down to the klinks club and have some fun"?

He said trying to get me back to my old self.

"....."

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